

1927

## St. Lambert's Hymnal

L. A. Dobbelsteen O.Praem.

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# THANKSGIVING HYMN

Price: \$1.25

## 1. Holy God! we praise Thy name

1. Ho - ly God! we praise Thy name, Lord of all! we bow be - fore Thee;  
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;  
 3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name Thee,

All on earth Thy sheep - tre claim, All in heav'n a - bove a - dore Thee;  
 Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing,  
 While in Es - sence on - ly One, Un - di - vi - ded God, we claim Thee;

In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy reign.  
 Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac - cord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!  
 And a - dor - ing bend the knee, While we own the mys - te - ry.

## ADVENT

Hymns for Advent call for a "moderato" or "andante" tempo.

## 2. O come, O come, Emmanuel

Traditional (G. v. C. 1625)

1. O come, O come, Em - ma - nu - el, And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,  
 2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se free Thine own from Sa - tans tyr - an - ny.  
 3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer, Our spi - rits by Thine ad - vent here;

That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 From depths of hell, Thy peo - ple save, And give them vic - try o'er the grave.  
 Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, And death's dark shad - ows put to flight!

1-3 Re - joice, re - joice, O Is - ra - el, To thee shall come Em - ma - nu - el.

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### 3. Dews of Heaven, shed the Just One

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Traditional (L.G. 1777)

1. Dews of Heav-en, shed the Just One, Let the clouds rain down the Christ; Op-en, earth and bud the Saviour  
 2. God the Fa-ther, in His mer-cy, Pledged Re-demp-tion to His fold; And the Son took up the bur-den  
 3. Thus the Word, It dwelt a-mongst us: And the glo-ry as it were Of the Fa-ther's Own Be-got-ten

Thus Je-hov-ah was en-ticed By His peo-ple wide eyed, peering; Ju-dah's ears sore strained for hear-ing, What when e'en their  
 Of theirs in! come! Be-hold! God the Spi-rit, like com-passed, Then a Won-der- Thing, He fashioned, Send-ing An-gel  
 Shrou-ded all the earth through Her! Ad-vent's a-me- thy-stine glo-ry Bids us all re-peat the sto-ry Of a Com-ing,

hearts were chilled, Might be Pro-mis-es ful-filled! What! when e'en their hearts were chilled, Might be Pro-mis-es ful-filled!  
 to a Maid, And Mag-ni-fi-cat she prayed! Send-ing An-gel to a Maid, And Mag-ni-fi-cat she prayed!  
 long de-layed, Has-tened by the Naz'-reth Maid! Of a Com-ing, long de-layed, Has-tened by the Naz'-reth Maid!

### 4. Benign Creator

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Traditional (V.R. 1875)

1. Be-nign Cre-a-tor who didst throw In-to the void the stars we know; E-  
 2. For Thou who, lest by hell's de- ceit, The pulse of world might cease to beat, Didst  
 3. To be sin's sin-less Vic-tim, Thou Didst write Re-demp-tion on my brow; And

ter-nal Light! Give me to see Thy mir-rored mir-ac-les in me!  
 come from out Thy hi-ding place In Vir-gin womb un-to our race.  
 I re-deemed, can un-der-stand The star-lit wor-kings of Thy Hand!

## CHRISTMAS TIDE

Hymns for Christmastide are generally rendered in a festal mood

### 5. Come ye lofty

Not fast - Strictly speaking a  $\frac{6}{8}$  tempo should not be used for church music. If this hymn is rendered slowly it has the "tollerari potest;" but do not drag.

Melody by Rev L.A.D.

1. Come, ye loft-y, come, ye low-ly Let your songs of glad-ness ring:  
 2. Come, ye poor, no pomp of sta-tion Robes the Child your hearts a-dore:  
 3. Come, ye chil-dren, blithe and mer-ry, This one Child your mo-del make;



In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King.  
He, the Lord of all sal - va - tion, Shares your want, is weak and poor:  
Christ - mas hol - ly leaf and ber - ry, All be prized for His dear sake:

See, in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing, Christ by high - est Heav'n a dor'd.  
Ox - en, round a - bout be - hold them Raft - ers, na - ked, cold and bare,  
Come, ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der, Come, ye spir - its keen and bold;

Come, your cir - cle round Him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.  
See the shep - herds, God has told them, That the Prince of Life lies there.  
all in all your hom - age ren - der, Weak and might - y young and old.

Andante

## 6. See! amid the winter's snow

Melody by Rev. L.A.D.

1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low; See the ten - der  
2. Lo! with - in a man - ger lies He who built the star - ry skies; He who hailed in  
3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say What your joy - ful - ness to day? Where - fore have ye  
4. As we watched at dead of night, Lo we saw a won - drous light; An - gels sing - ing

Lamb ap - pears, lof - ty hymn, left your sheep peace on earth  
Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years. Sits a - mid the che - ru - bim.  
on the lone - ly moun - tain steep? 1-4 Hail! thou ev - er bles - sed morn!  
Told us of the Sa - viours birth.

Hail! Re - demp - tion for us born! Sing through all Je - rus - lem tow'rs, Bethl - hem born, this Babe of ours.



## 7. Oh, most blessed Night

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (S. G. 1783)

1. Oh, most blessed Night! See! Ves - ted so bright An an - gel is greet - ing The  
 2. "Oh, be not for - lorn," He cries in sweet scorn, "Oh, lost ones, re joice now, Oh,  
 3. See Beth - le - hem near! The hap - py word hear! You'll find in your seek - ing, The

shep - herds' heart - beat - ing And bid - ding the night - watch - ers glow with de - light!  
 re - made, give voice now In praise of the Life - giv - ing Sa - viour just born!"  
 Mes - sage we're speak - ing The long - wait - ed Word of a Prom - ise so dear!

## 8. Right merrily the still stars shone

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (K. G. 1625)

Andante

1. Right mer - ri - ly the still stars shone, And mid - night fell the earth up - on.  
 When sud - den - ly, from Heav - en's throne, Came God's true Son to be earth's own!  
 2. How beau - ti - ful Thou art to - night, The Prince of Peace from Heav - en's height;  
 No child of man, dear Child, could be Like Thee, to lisp at Ma - ry's knee!  
 3. Di - vi - ni - ty rests in Thy breast, And throbs its plea - sures of the best;  
 No grea - ter joy could's Hea - ven show Than this, Thy radi - ant face to know.

1-3 Man - ger In - fant, meek, Ho - li - ness we seek; Ba - by God, so poor, Thou en - dure!

## CIRCUMCISION

## 9. O Jesus, Jesus, dearest Lord

Melody by Rev. L. A. D.

Andante

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear - est Lord, For - give me if I say  
 2. I love Thee so, I know not how My trans - ports to con - trol;  
 3. O light in dark - ness, joy in grief, O heav'n be - gun on earth!

For ve - ry love Thy sa - cred name A thous - and times a day.  
 Thy love is like a burn - ing fire With - in my ve - ry soul.  
 Je - sus, my love, my trea - sure, who Can tell what Thou art worth?



Moderato

## 10. Jesus, the dearest memory!

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (S. L. 1635)

*mf*

1. Je - sus, the dear - est me - mo - ry! Its sweet - ness stills my crav - ing.  
 2. For sight of Him my soul doth see, An - noin - ted for my sav - ing.  
 3. Je - sus the hope of pe - ni - tent, How sweet to those who're pray - ing!  
 4. How good to those who seek, in - tent! What shall the saved be say - ing!  
 5. Be, Je - sus, then, our sweet - est bliss, Who art our fu - ture great re - ward!  
 6. Let all our glo - ry rest in this. Thy Heart and ours throb in ac - cord!

1. No voice can sing, no tongue can frame, Nor heart-beat find in quest of flame A sweet-er sound than Thy blest Name.  
 2. No tongue can tell, no word ex-press The rap-ture that is most ca-ress, Of them so skilled Thy Name to bless!  
 3. Tis Je - sus, Son of God, we sing, With heart as light as An-gel's wing, And "A - men" to their cho - rus bring!

## EPIPHANY

Andante

## 11. In Beth'lem town a Child was born

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (K. G. 1595)

*p*

1. In Beth - lem Town a Child was born Al - le - al - le - lu -  
 2. A star speeds through the heav - ens' night Al - le - al - le - lu -  
 3. It guides them from the Ori - ent's strand Al - le - al - le - lu -  
 4. Gold, frank - in - cense and myrrh, they bring Al - le - al - le - lu -

ia! Re - joice, Je - ru - sa - lem, fore - sworn Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ia! The Ma - gi fol - low - ing its flight Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ia! From Sa - ba, home and na - tive land Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 ia! Un - to the Child - God, Man and King Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

## LENT

Hymns for Lent call for a "moderato" or "andante" tempo

Moderato

## 12. The Holy Way of the Cross

Traditional (S. S. C. 1678)

At the Cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - full Moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.  
 Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ro - sa Jux - ta Cru - cem la - cri - mo - sa, Dum pen - de - bat Fi - li - us.

Through her heart, His sor - row shar - ing, All His bit - ter an - guish bear - ing, Lo! the pierc - ing sword has passed.  
 Cu - jus a - ni - mam ge - men - tam, Con - tri - sta - tam et do - len - tem, Pertransi - vit gla - di - us.



## 13. Oh, Head! all gashed and gory

Moderato This hymn should be rendered only during Lent

Traditional

1. Oh, Head! all gashed and go - ry O'er - whelmed in woe and scorn, Far oth - er fate should  
 Oh, Head! the an - gels' glo - ry, Yet crowned with many a thorn.  
 2. Thy Cheeks are wane and fad - ed, Thy Lips are ghast-ly white. Yet ten - der love is  
 Thy beau - ty quite o'er - shad - ed In death's ob - scu - rest night.  
 3. Ah, Lord! the thorns Thou wear - est Should pierce my guil - ty brow. The cru - el whips that  
 Be - neath the Cross Thou bear - est My sin - ful back should bow.

meet Thee, Far oth - er be Thy Crown; A thou - sand times I greet Thee, While tears of love flow down.  
 light - ing E'en still Thy Sa - cred Face, Poor sin - nes still in - vit - ing To un - de - ser - ved grace.  
 tore Thee, Mine, mine a - lone should be; Yet, Je - sus, I im - plo - re Thee, Turn not Thy Face from me.

## Moderato 14. My Jesus! say what wretch has dared

Traditional

1. My Je - sus! say what wretch has dared Thy Sa - cred Hands to bind? And who has dared to  
 2. My Je - sus! whose the hands that wove That cru - el thorn - y crown? Who made that hard and  
 3. My Je - sus! who has mock'd Thy Thirst With vine - gar and gall? Who held the nails that

buf - fet so Thy Face so meek and kind? 1-3 'Tis I have thus un grate - ful been, Yet  
 hea - vy Cross, Which weighs Thy Shoul - ders down? fall?  
 piercd Thy Hands, And made the ham - mer

Je - sus pi - ty take! Oh! spare and par - don me, my Lord, For Thy sweet mer - cy's sake.

## 15. O Come and mourn with me awhile

Melody by Rev. L.A.D.

Adagio *p*

1. O come and mourn with me a - while, See Ma - ry calls us to her side; Oh,  
 2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers mock and Jews de - ride? Ah,  
 3. Come, take thy stand be - neath the Cross, And let the Blood from out that Side Fall



7

Come and let us mourn with her Je - sus, our Lord is cru - ci - fied.  
 look how pa - tient - ly He hangs Je - sus, our Lord is cru - ci - fied.  
 gen - tly on thee, drop by drop Je - sus, our Lord is cru - ci - fied.

## 16. Unto the Cross of Jesus

St. Cecilia's Hymn Book (Ireland)

1. Un - to the Cross of Je - sus In sorrow we draw nigh, And see in pain and  
 2. Sweet Je - sus, lov - ing Sa - viour, From 'neath Thy thorny Crown On us poor wretched

an - guish The lov - ing Sa - viour die. Our sins have cru - ci - fied Him, For  
 sin - ners, O look with mer - cy down! We know we are not wor - thy Thy

us He suf - fers there, O let us pray for par - don And He will hear our prayer.  
 Face in Heaven to see; But Thou for us wast cru ci - fied Should we not hope in Thee?

## 17. Christians, who of Jesus sorrows

Traditional (C.g. N. 1658)

1. Chris - tians, who of Je - sus sor - rows Come, the dole - ful tale to hear; Lo! for sins our own De - vo - ted  
 2. See what streams of blood flow for us Blend ah! blend at least a tear. Now doth fear com - mand im - per - ious  
 3. In a lone - ly gar - den pray - ing, Con - flicts rude op - press His soul. Sa - tan, our great foe lies vanguard.  
 2. Fear and hope His heart as - sail - ing, Strive by turns His will to rule.  
 3. Now be - hold the Man of Sor - rows, On the Crossex - al - ted high.  
 3. Suff'ring, bleed - ing, dy - ing for us, Now be - hold Sal - va - tion nigh.

Bleeds the Vic - tim from on high, By His suff' - rings an - i - ma - ted, For Him live and for Him die.  
 Now strong ef - forts love com - bines, Love at length pre - vails vic - to - rious, He to death Him - self re - signs.  
 Mary's seed has bruised his head; Our re - demp - tion is ac - complished, Je - sus has our ran - som paid.



## EASTER TIDE

Hymns for Eastertide are generally rendered in a festal mood

## 18. Christ the Lord is risen to day

Melody by Rev. L.A.D.

Moderato

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day    Chris-tians haste your vows to pay;    Of - fer ye your  
2. Christ the Vic - tim un - de - filed    Man to God has re - con-ciled,    When in strange and  
3. Christ who once for sin - ners bled,    Now the first-born from the dead,    Thron'd in end - less

prais - es meet    At the Pas - chal    Vic - tims feet.    For the sheep the    Lamb hath bled  
aw - ful strife    Met to - geth - er    death and life.    Chris - tians on this    hap - py day,  
might and pow'r    Lives in an e -    ter - nal hour.    Hail, e - ter - nal    Hope on high!

Sin - less in the    sin - ners stead;    Christ the Lord is    ris'n on high,    Now He lives no    more to die.  
Haste with joy your    vows to pay;    Christ the Lord is    ris'n on high.    Now He lives no    more to die.  
Hail, Thou Rul - er    of the sky!    Hail, Thou Prince of    Life a - dor'd!    Help and save us,    grac - ious Lord!

## 19. Hail! the holy day of days

Traditional

1. Hail! the ho - ly    day of days,    High the song of    tri - umph raise;    To the Sav - iour's glô - ry tell  
2. By the prec - ious    blood are we    Now re - deem'd of    Christ, and free;    High thanks - giv - ing    there - fore raise,  
3. Thou, Who wouldst not    man should lie    Un - der right - eous    doom to die,    Who for man didst    stoop so low,

How the cross has    van - quished hell,    And the em - pire,    old and strong,    Sa - tan's pow'r has    held so long,  
Sing the great Re -    deem - er's praise,    King of Kings, Thy    Saints u - nite    To the choir of    an - gels bright:  
Death Thy - self to    un - der - go,    Thou hast changed that    law of doom    Ris - ing from Thy    sa - cred tomb.

1-3. Je - sus, ti - bi    glo - ri - a,    glo - ri - a,    glo - ri - a,    Je - sus, ti - bi    glo - ri - a.



# 20. O sons and daughters, let us sing

Traditional 9

*Fine*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1. O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing: The King of Heav'n the glo - rious  
 2. On Sun - day morn, at break of day, The faith - ful wo - men went their  
 3. An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat and spake un - to the

King, To - day is ris - en tri - umph - ing.  
 way, To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 three, "Your Lord doth go to Ga - li - lee.

# 21. Cease your weeping, friends of Jesus

Words; Rev. Hacker's Catholic Hymnal  
 Melody; Traditional

*Moderato*

1. Cease your weep-ing, friends of Je-sus, Calm your grief and dry your tears; Past is now the hour of sor-row,  
 2. Smile a - gain, ye friends of Je-sus, Let your looks with glad-ness glow; Ev-'ry cause of grief is van-ished,  
 3. Sing His prais-es, friends of Je-sus, He is ri - sen from the tomb; Lo, He lives, He lives all glorious,

Past the night with all its fears; On this morn, with Christ re-joic-ing, Rise and give your glad-ness voic-ing:  
 Van - ished ev - 'ry sign of woe. Christ has made a glori-ous mor-row Triumphed ov - er sin and sorrow.  
 Vic - tor ov - er sin and doom. Whom we mourned in death's dark pri-son. Robed in liv-ing light is ris-en.

Al - le - lu - ia, Je - sus lives! Je - sus lives! Al - le - lu - ia, Je - sus lives!



## 22. Rejoice and sing a festive song

Words by Rev. P.J.C. { Rev. Hacker's  
Catholic Hymnal  
Traditional (L.G. 1777)

1. Re-joice, and sing a fes-tive song To hail our King all glo-rious, Who rose from  
2. The Lord ful-filled His plight-ed troth, He con- quered Death and De- mon; And we who  
3. We thank Thee, Christ, as best we may, With hearts sin- cere and grate- ful; For Thou a-

death a Vic- tor strong, O'er all His foes vic- to- rious! Nor sta- tioned guard, nor seal, nor  
were the slaves of both, Are ran- somed now and free- men. Ere man was yet re- stored to  
lone couldst take a- way The cause that made us hate- ful. Our strength and life Thou art, O

lock, The Sa- viour could with- hold: He rolled a- way the riv- en rock And rose as He fore-  
grace, He dared not lift his eyes: But man re- deemed di- rects his face A loft to Pa- ra-  
Lord; Be e- ver at our side: And grant that we, as our re- ward, Like Thee be glo- ri-

told, And rose as He fore- told  
dise, A- loft to Pa- ra- dise. 1-3 Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia, Al- le- lu- ia!  
fied, Like Thee be glo- ri- fied.

## ASCENSION

## 23. Oh, Jesus Christ, Eternal King

Words by Rev. J. I. W  
Melody; Mohr's Cecilia

1. Oh Je- sus Christ, E- ter- nal King, Thou, through Whom Death hath lost its  
2. With Pow- er and Do- mi- nion shown, Such as the world has nev- er  
3. The an- gels view in rapt a- maze The Won- der- Thing that meets their

sting, A Sav- iour now Thy- self dost show, And grace tri- um- phant dost be- stow!  
known, At right hand of the Fath- er now Thy right- ful place as- su- mest Thou!  
gaze. For Flesh hath sin- ful flesh set free, And God- Man reigns e- ter- nal- ly!



# PENTECOST

## 24. Come, Holy Ghost, Who ever one

Andante (Not too slow)

Traditional

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Who ev - er One Art with the Fa - ther and the  
 2. Let flesch and heart and lips and mind Sound forth our wit - ness to man -  
 3. Praise to the Fa - ther and the Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it, Three in

Son. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls pos - sess With Thy full flood of ho - li - ness.  
 kind; And love light up our mor - tal frame, Till oth - ers catch the liv - ing flame.  
 One; As ev - er was in a - ges past, And so be it while a - ges last.

## 25. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest

Andante (Not too slow)

Traditional

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our souls take up Thy rest; Come with Thy  
 2. O com - fort - er, to Thee we cry; Thou heav'nly gift of God Most High; Thou Fount of  
 3. Thy light to ev - 'ry sense im - part, And shed Thy love in ev - 'ry heart. The weakness

grace and heav'n - ly aid To fill the hearts which Thou hast made, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.  
 life, and Fire of love, And sweet A - noint - ing from a - bove, And sweet A - noint - ing from a - bove.  
 of our flesh sup - ply With strength and cour - age from on high, With strength and cour - age from on high.

# BLESSED SACRAMENT

Hymns in honor of the Blessed Sacrament should not be rendered fast; rather stately, without dragging

## 26. O Jesus, Lord, Thy Godhead we avow

Words by Rev. J. I. W.

Traditional

1. O Je - sus, Lord, Thy God - head we a - vow, And hail Thee King! The Bread of An - gels, Thou! Ho - ly!  
 2. Have pi - ty, Thou up - on us bend - ing low, And with this Bread Thy bless - ing sweet be - stow. Ho - ly!  
 3. One fur - ther gift, of oth - er gifts the sum O Bread of Life, be our Vi - a - ti - cum! Ho - ly!

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Sa - cra - ment most ho - ly! Hid - den un - der bread and wine, Blessed be our King di - vine!  
 Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Sa - cra - ment most ho - ly! All the rap - tures that we know From the ta - ber - na - cle flow!  
 Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Sa - cra - ment most ho - ly! Bread of Heaven that Thou art On our tongue and in our heart!



## 27. Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All

Traditional

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All! How can I love Thee as I ought?  
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart, To love Thee with, my dear - est King;  
 3. Oh! see up - on the al - tar placed The Vic - tim of di - vin - est love!

And how re - vere this won - drous gift, So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?  
 Oh! with what burst of fer - vent praise, Thy good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing.  
 Let all the earth be - low a - dore. And join the choirs of heav'n a - bove. 1-3 Sweet Sa - cra - ment, we

Thee a - dore; Oh! make us love Thee more and more; Oh! make us love Thee more and more.

## 28. Oh! hasten, God's created all

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Traditional (H.M.1717)

1. Oh has - ten, God's cre - a - ted all Let ev' - ry crea - ture gaze,  
 And let this sight your eyes en - thrall, Deep with the soul's a - maze!  
 2. Let choirs of an - gels, nine - fold strong, Ye Se - ra - phim a - flame,  
 And Che - ru - bim join in the song In ju - bi - la - tion's name:  
 3. Ye Pa - tri - archs of ol - den time And Pro - phets, too, the same,  
 And Vir - gins, now in heav'n - ly chime (Joined with th' A - postles' name.)

1. It is the Ho - ly  
 2. Thrones, Dom - i - na - tions,  
 3. Sing, sing Its praise, and

Sa - cra - ment, Thou shall be praised with heart in - tent. 1. Oh, may my words so blend.  
 Vir - tues, Powers, Arch - an - gels, An - gels, all the hours, 2. To praise It with - out end!  
 Mar - tyrs swell The cho - rus and Con - fes - sors tell, 3. And Prin - ci - pa - li - ties.  
 2. Voice all our rhap - so - dies!  
 3. With rap - ture all in - tent,  
 The Bles - sed Sac - ra - ment!

## 29. See, soul of mine

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Traditional (C.G.N.1625)

1. See soul of mine, By Faith di - vine, God's work be - nign, The heav - ens rift, Our souls to lift, Him - self our Gift!  
 2. In globe of gold No bread be - hold, But what He told; He who the Bread Dis - tri - bu - ted "My Flesh," He said!  
 3. And of the wine No more than sign The Drink di - vine! "My Blood," said He, "Thy life to be E - ter - nal - ly!"



1-3 Ave Je - su, Ver - y Man - hu, Chris - te Je - su! My heart to Thee In ecs - ta - cy, O Je - su mi!

### 30. O Food that weary pilgrims love

*p*  
1. O Food that wear - y pil - grims love, O Bread of an - gels' host a - bove, O  
2. O Fount of Love, O cleans - ing Tide, Which from the Sa - viour's pier - ced Side, And  
3. Lord Je - sus, whom by pow'r di - vine, Now hid - den neath the out - ward sign, We

Man - na of the Saints, The hun - gry soul would feed on Thee; Ne'er may the heart un -  
Sa - cred Heart dost flow, Be ours to drink from Thy pure rill, Which on - ly can our  
wor - ship and a - dore, Grant when the veil a - way is rolled, With op - en face we

sol - aced be, Which for Thy sweet - ness faints, Which for Thy sweet - ness faints.  
spir - its fill. And all we need be - stow, And all we need be - stow.  
may be - hold. Thy - self for ev - er more, Thy - self for ev - er more.

### 31. Maker of the mighty mountains

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (14th Century)

Moderato

*f*  
1. { Ma - ker of the might - y moun - tains, Oceans grim and flash - ing foun - tains, And the skys star -  
Yet in ti - ny Host to flour - ish, Thou dost hide Thy - self to nour - ish, Feeb - le man's mor -  
Je - sus Thou, the God most ho - ly, I, the creat - ure poor and low - ly Thou dost share Thy -  
2. { Tow'rs Thine own Heart's ten - der keep - ing, In Com - mun - ion, mine is leap - ing, More than mor - tal,  
Hail, Thou Food of an - gels' crav - ing, Hail, Thou Drink of pro - mised sav - ing, Pledge of im - mor -  
3. { In Com - mun - ion, we are chang - ing Life for life, while Love is rang - ing Thee as man, and

ca - no - py!  
ta - li - ty!  
self with me!  
one with Thee!  
ta - li - ty!  
man as Thee!  
1-3. So tru - ly Thine this heart of mine, Come, my dear - est Je - sus!



## 32. O Lord, I am not worthy

Traditional

1. O Lord, I am not wor- thy, That Thou shouldst come to me.  
2. But speak the word of com- fort, My spir- it healed shall be.  
3. O Lord, how can I thank Thee, For such a gift as this!  
4. A gift which tru- ly fil- leth My soul with heav'n-ly bliss!  
5. O Lord, Thou art all ho- ly, The an- gels Thee a- dore.  
6. How then, ought I sin- cere- ly My wrongs and sins de- plore.  
7. I'm long- ing to re- ceive Thee, The Bride-groom of my soul, No more by sin to grieve Thee, or flee Thy sweet con- tol Thee, I love Thee, o my Sire, Till once in joy and glo- ry In Heav'n I Thee ad- en- ter, My heart, my sin-ful heart, Then heal me, be my shel- ter, For Thou my Sa- viour art.

## 33. Oh, could you see the glory

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Traditional (16th Century)

1. Oh, could you see the glor- y Of mi- ra- cle that's wrought,  
2. A mi- ra- cle whose stor- y On- ly the an- gels brought!  
3. Con- cealed up-on the al- tar, The Lamb of God now lies,  
4. A- gain He's led by hal- ter, A- gain on Cross He dies!  
5. Oh, Lord, let all our crav- ing Be towrd Thy realm a- bove,  
6. And, dy- ing know the sav- ing Re- fresh-ment that is Love.  
7. As bread and wine ap- pear- ing Are Flesh and Blood of Christ, Whose word, un- to the fear- ing, Has in all good suf- vi- ded, Our jour-ney's Food is He, As faith for aye de- ci- ded This Sa- cra- ment to ficed! glid- ing, Of soul's ship from the ways, To where its last a- bid- ing. Is in Thy Heart al- ways!

## 34. Ye angels of the Lord

Traditional (M.G. 1778)

Andante

1. Ye an- gels of the Lord: Be Je- sus Christ a- dored, By earth and Heav- en! For  
2. Ye an- gels of the Lord: Be Je- sus Christ a- dored, De- scend from Heav- en! And  
3. Ye an- gels of the Lord: Be Je- sus Christ a- dored, Pro- claim His mer- cy In  
He who is your good As our most pre- cious food To us is giv- en.  
'Ho- ly, Ho- ly! sing, A- dore your Lord and King, Thus low- ly hid- den.  
ma- ny a joy- ful lay As once on Christ- mas day, An- nounce His mer- cy!



## 35. First Communion Hymn

My vows, to Thee, sweet child, shall stand

Words by Rev. J. I. W.

Melody by Rev. L. A. D.

Slowly, but do not drag

1. My vows to Thee, sweet Child, shall stand, To-day and e-ver at com-mand. Thanks be to God, Who  
 2. Oh, Thou art real-ly mine this morn! Thy Flesh and Blood, as Food are borne To be my soul's sus-  
 gave to me The grace to be en-rolled with Thee. 1-2. Oh! Je-sus Food of soul to-day, Teach, teach my  
 tain-ing thought Un-til my faith finds Whom it sought.  
 child-ish heart to say: My Church, my Faith, my Je-sus dear, I shall for-e-ver heed and hear.

## SACRED HEART

## 36. Heart of Jesus, Sacred Heart

Melody by Rev. L. A. D.

Stately

1. Heart of Je-sus, Sac-red Heart, Praise to Thee for all Thou art! Spring of grace, the God-head's shrine,  
 2. Heart so ho-ly, Heart so pure, Heart so pa-tient to en-dure, Heart that all our sins hast borne,  
 3. Heart still beat-ing in the Host, Where, a-las! we wrong Thee most! Heart so no-ble, Heart so true,  
 Throne of Glo-ry, Heart Di-vine, Heart whom an-gel hosts a-dore. Would that men would praise Thee more!  
 Bruis-ed, hum-bled, crush-ed for-lorn Heart which we have wrung with pain. Be Thou nev-er wronged a-gain.  
 Pierced by all, con-sol-ed by few; Lone-ly Heart, so lov-ing men. Would that Thou wert loved a-gain!  
 CHORUS. Devoutly.  
 1-3. Heart of our Sav-iour! Heart of our Friend! Heart that has loved Thine own to the end!  
 Heart of our King! Heart of our Lord! Be Thou for ev-er loved and a-dored.



## 37. I dwell a captive in this Heart

Melody by Rt. Rev. Dr. Sch. v. G.

1. I dwell a cap-tive in this Heart In-flam'd with love di-vine 'Tis here I live a-lone in peace, And  
 2. Here like the dove with-in the ark, Se-cure-ly I re- pose; Since now the Lord is my de-fence, I  
 3. From ev'-ry bond of earth, O Lord Thy grace has set me free; My soul de-liver'd from the same En-

con-stant joy is mine, And con-stant joy is mine. It is the Heart of God's own Son In His hu-man-i-  
 fear no earth-ly foes, I fear no earth-ly foes, What though I suf-fer, still in love I ev-er true will  
 joy true li-ber-ty, En-joy true li-ber-ty. Naught more can I de-sire than this To see Thy Face in

ty Who all en-amour'd of my soul, Here burns with love for me Here burns with love for me.  
 be; My love of God shall deep-er grow, When cross-es fall on me, When cross-es fall on me.  
 heaven; And this I hope, since He on earth His Heart in pledge had giv'n His Heart in pledge hath giv'n.

## 38. Hear the Heart of Jesus Pleading

Melody by Rev. L. A. D.

1. Hear the Heart of Je-sus plead-ing; "Come and sweet-ly rest in me, With a peace and  
 2. Pur-er than the li-ly's white-ness, Fair-er than the driv-en snows, In the beau-ty  
 3. Heart of love, in Thee con-fid-ing We shall learn to do Thy will; In Thy sa-cred

joy ex-ceed-ing, Meek and hum-ble ev-er be; To my guid-ance wise and ho-ly  
 and the bright-ness Of your souls, I seek re- pose; Calm-ly keep your hearts be-fore me  
 wound a-bid-ing Burn-ing love our hearts shall fill; We shall bless Thee, and o-bey Thee;

All your self-ish cares re-sign". Dear-est Je-sus, meek and low-ly, Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine.  
 From the stain of pas-sion free. Heart of Je-sus, we im-plore Thee, Make, oh, make us pure like Thee.  
 Ev-er serve Thee faith-ful-ly. Sweet-est Heart, we humb-ly pray Thee, Let us live and die in Thee.



# 39. O Sacred Heart! with burning love

17  
Traditional

1. O Sac - red Heart! with burn - ing love On Thee en - rap - tur'd an - gels gaze; To  
 2. Thou, Heart of Je - sus, art the throne Of mer - cy Thou the fount of grace; Our  
 3. O Lamb of God! meek Vic - tim slain For us, let not the stream - ing flood From

Thee tri - um - phant saints a - bove For - ev - er sing their grate - ful praise.  
 hope of heav'n from Thee a - lone, Sole ref - uge of our fal - len race.  
 Thy pierc'd Heart be shed in vain, Oh cleanse us with Thy pre - cious blood.

1-3 Sweet Heart of Je - sus we im - plore That we may love Thee more and more.

# 40. To Jesus' Heart, all burning

Words by Rev. J. I.W.  
Melody by Rev. L. A. D.

*Not fast, but do not drag.*

1. To Je - sus' Heart, all burn - ing, With fer - vent love for me, My heart, with fond - est, yearn - ing At -  
 2. O Heart con - firmed in bold - ness Of love for me a - part, Touch with Thy flame my cold - ness, Con -  
 3. 'Tis true I have for - sak - en The way that Je - sus trod, But now let me be tak - en Back

tuned in love shall be!  
 sume my froz - en heart! 1-3 In  
 to Thy Heart, O God!

end - less course of days, Let Love en - rap - tured praise The Sa - cred Heart of

Je - sus And all its won - drous ways! The Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus And all Its won - drous ways!



## 41. To Jesus' Heart, all burning

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional


1. To Je-sus' Heart all burn-ing. With fer-vent love for me,  
My heart, with fon-dest yearn-ing, At-tuned in love shall be!  
O Heart, con-firmed in bold-ness Of love for me a-part,  
2. Touch with Thy flame my cold-ness, Con-sume my fro-zen heart!  
'Tis true I have for-sak-en The way that Je-sus trod,  
3. But now let me be tak-en Back to Thy Heart, O God!  
1-3. In end-less course of days, Let  
Love en-rap-tured praise The Sac-red Heart of Je-sus, And all Its won-drous ways! And all Its won-drous ways!

## BLESSED VIRGIN

Hymns in honor of Our Blessed Lady and those in honor of the other saints should not be rendered too slowly

## 42. Ocean Star, oh, lead me

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (K. Ch. 1850)


1. O - cean Star, oh, lead me, Ma - ri - a! God's sweet Moth - er, heed me, Ma -  
2. Take the an - gels' greet - ing, Ma - ri - a! Their glad word re - peat - ing, Ma -  
3. Loose the bond of sin - ning, Ma - ri - a! Light for blind - ness win - ning, Ma -  
ri - a! Spot-less giv - en du - ly, Gate of Heav - en, tru - ly Ma - ri - a!  
ri - a! Peace, our souls re - hears - ing, Eve's sad name re - vers - ing, Ma - ri - a!  
ri - a! From all sor - rows fend us, Grace of God ex - tend us, Ma - ri - a!

## 43. Maiden Mother

R. H. by Rev. J. B. Y.



1. Maid - en Moth - er meek and mild, Take, oh take me for thy child, All my  
2. Teach me, when the sun - beam bright day, Calls me with its gold - en light, How my  
3. Teach me al - so through the day Oft to raise my heart and say, "Maid - en  
life, oh let it be My best joy to think of thee, Vir - go Ma - ri - a!  
wak - ing thoughts may be Turn'd to Je - sus and to thee, Vir - go Ma - ri - a!  
Moth - er meek and mild, Guard, oh guard thy faith - ful child!" Vir - go Ma - ri - a!



## 44. Hail, Queen of Heav'n

Traditional

1. Hail, Queen of Heav'n the O - cean star, Guide of the wan - d'rer here be - low,  
 2. O gen - tle, chaste and spot - less Maid, We sin - ners make our pray'rs through thee,  
 3. So - journ - ers in this vale of tears, To thee, blest Ad - vo - cate, we cry;

Toss'd on life's surge we claim thy care; Save us from per - il and from woe.  
 Re - mind thy Son that He has paid The price of our in - i - qui - ty.  
 Pit - y our sor - rows, calm our fears, And soothe with hope our mis - er - y.

Moth - er of Christ, Star of the Sea, 1-3 Pray for the wan - d'rer pray for me.  
 Vir - gin most pure, Star of the Sea,  
 Re - fuge in grief, Star of the Sea,

## 45. Hail, Mary, Star of Morning

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Traditional (Ch. v. K. 1838)

1. Hail, Ma - ry, Star of Morn - ing Thy lus - trous beau - ty, white  
 2. In thy con - cep - tion shin - ing From ev' - ry sin - spot free,  
 3. An An - gel's sa - la - ta - - tion From out the sky is heard,

The heav'n - ly blue a - dorn - - ing Brings Je - sus to our sight.  
 Un - touched by hell's de - sign - - ing Thus sings the church of thee.  
 Thine own Son's pro - cla - ma - - tion, Re - layed by Ga - briel's word:

From all e - ter - ni - ty To be our love - ly warn - ing. Thy Son has chos - en thee!  
 Oh, Vir - gin, chaste and pure. No word of our as - sign - ing Can fur - ther praise in - sure!  
 "My Mother shalt thou be, But vir - gin's high - est sta - tion Thine for e - ter - ni - ty!"



## 46. Hail, bright Star of Ocean

Traditional

1. Hail, bright Star of O - cean, God's own Moth - er blest! Ev - er sin - less  
 2. Break the cap - tives fet - ters, Light on blind - ness pour, All our ills ex -  
 3. Keep our life all spot - less, Make our way se - cure, Till we find in

Vir - gin Gate of heav'n - ly rest! Tak - ing that sweet A - ve  
 pel - ling Ev' - ry bliss im - plore. Show, thy - self a moth - er,  
 Je - sus Joy for ev - er - more. Thro' the high - est heav - en

Which from Ga - briel came. Peace con - firm with - in us, Chang - ing E - va's name.  
 May thy Word di - vine, Born for us thine in - fant, Hear our prayers thro' thine.  
 To that migh - ty Three, Fa - ther, Son and Spi - rit, One same glo - ry be.

## 47. Hail! Holy Queen enthron'd above

(Salve Regina)

R. H. by Rev. J.I.Y.

Traditional (S 1832)

1. Hail! Ho - ly Queen en - thron'd a - bove, O Ma - ri - a! Hail mother of mer - cy  
 2. Our life our sweet - ness here be - low, O Ma - ri - a! Our hope in sor - row  
 3. To thee we cry poor sons of Eve, O Ma - ri - a! To thee we sigh, we

and of love, O Ma - ri - a!  
 and in woe, O Ma - ri - a!  
 mourn, we grieve, O Ma - ri - a!

Tri - umph all ye Che - ru - bim, Sing with us, ye

Se - ra - phim, Heav'n and earth re - sound the hymn: Sal - ve, sal - ve, sal - ve Re - gi - na!



# 48. O Mother blest! whom God bestows

21

(Memorare)

R. H. by Rev. J. B. Y.

1. O Moth - er blest! whom God be-stows On sin - ners and on just What joy, what hopethou  
 2. Re - mem - ber, Ma - ry, Vir - gin fair, It nev - er yet was told That he who hum - bly  
 3. O Moth - er blest! for me ob - tain, Un - grate - ful though I be, To love that God, Who

giv - est those, Who in thy mer - cy trust. sought thy care, De - part - ed un - con - soled. 1-3. Most ho - ly Ma - ry! at thy feet Thy  
 first could deign To show such love to me.

chil - dren bend a sup - pliant knee; Dear moth - er of my God Do thou re - mem - ber me.

# 49. O Mother of a kingly Son

Words by Rev. J. I. W.

1. O Moth - er of a king - ly Son, Ma - ri - - a! O thou, thy - self, the  
 2. O Crown of all the crowned that be, Ma - ri - - a! It was thy Son cre -  
 3. Thy Moth - er heart, thy Vir - gin heart, Ma - ri - - a! For us en - dured such

queen - ly One, Ma - ri - - a! We thy sub - jects plead to - day, Cham - pion our cause al - way!  
 a - ted thee, Ma - ri - - a! Bid the Babe up - on thy breast Pi - ty us by sin dis - tressed!  
 bit - ter smart, Ma - ri - - a! Let not all thy kill - ing pain, For us suf - fered, be in vain!

1-3 When death shall claim us, At mer - cy's throne, Thy ver - y own, Ma - ri - - a!  
 Do thou then name us,



## 50. What mortal tongue

Traditional

1. What mor-tal tongue can sing thy praise, Dear Moth-er of the Lord? To an - gels on - ly  
 2. O Vir-gin what sweet force was that Which from the Fa - ther's breast Drew forth His co - e -  
 3. But oh! it was thy low - li - ness, Well pleas-ing to the Lord, That made thee wor-thy

it be - longs Thy glo - ry to re - cord. Who born of man can pen - e - trate Thy  
 ter - nal Son, To be thy bos - om's guest? 'Twas not thy guile - less faith a - lone That  
 to be - come The Moth - er of the Word. Praise to the Fa - ther with the Son, And

soul's ma - jes - tic shrine? Who can thy might - y gifts un - fold, Or right - ly them di - vine?  
 lift - ed thee so high; 'Twas not thy pure se - raph - ic love, Or peer - less chas - ti - ty.  
 Ho - ly Ghost thro whom The Word e - ter - nal was con - ceived With - in the Vir - gin's womb.

## 51. Daily, daily sing to Mary

Traditional (T.G. 1695)

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry Sing, my soul, her prais-es due,  
 All her feasts her ac - tions wor - ship, With the hearts de - vo - tion true.  
 2. She is migh - ty to de - liv - er; Call her, trust her lov - ing - ly;  
 When the tem - pest ra - ges round thee She will calm the trou - bled sea.  
 3. Sing, my tongue, the Vir - gin's tro - phies, Who for us her Mak - er bore;  
 For the curse of old in - flic - ted, Peace and bless - ing to re - store.

1. Lost in wond'ring con - tem - pla - tion  
 2. Gifts of hea - ven she has giv - en,  
 3. Sing in songs of praise un - end - ing.

Be her ma - jes - ty con - fessed: Call her Moth - er, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er Vir - gin blest.  
 No - ble La - dy! to our race: She the Queen who decks her sub - jects With the light of God's own grace.  
 Sing the world's ma - jes - tic Queen: Wea - ry not, nor faint in tell - ing All the gifts she gives to men.

## 52. Wonderful, beautiful

Words by Rev. J.I.W.

Traditional (C.g. N. 1676)

1. Won - der - ful, beau - ti - ful, Pow - er - ful, du - ti - ful, La - dy of Heav - en, ser - ene as a dove;  
 Childlike, su - per - nal - ly, Promised e - ter - nal - ly Bo - dy and soul of me take them in love! 1. Lifeblood and  
 2. Sun - riv - en force - ful - ness Star - crowned re - source - ful - ness Lam - p to my feet and a Light to my way! 2. Heaven - ly  
 Sin, and the stain of it, Thou hast no strain of it, God has pre - served thee im - mune from its sway! 3. Faithful and  
 3. Moth - er, the womb of thee Christ made a tomb of thee! Bore Je - sus Christ for us, Moth - er and Maid! aid!  
 Cheer - thou the heart of me, Soul - quickened part of me, Foun - tain of rich - es flow swift to my



trea - sure Take with-out mea - sure All that I have and what - ev - er I be, Give I, dear Ma-ry, with pleasure to thee.  
 Por - tal Je - sus as Mor - tal Walked through thee, Ma - ry His creatures to bring Grace and sal - va - tion, the gifts of a King.  
 fear - less, Sor - row - ful, tear - less Ga - zing up - on thee, we ven - ture our sigh, That thou wilt tell us when Je - sus is nigh.

## HOLY ANGELS

### 53. Oh, Angel, from the legion

Words by Rev. J. I. W.  
Traditional (S. 1882)

1. Oh, An - gel, from the le - gion That stand at Heav - en's throne, Thou com - est from that  
 2. In guard - ing me and guid - ing, Thou stand - est at my side, By day and night a -  
 3. Should Sa - tan seek to sway me, Or strive to sear my soul, Oh, let him not be -

re - gion To guard me as thine own! How thou in past has found me, Let  
 bid - ing, What - ev - er may be tide. Oh, nev - er, nev - er leave me! Should  
 tray me, Nor steer me from my goal! Oh, like a bea - con guide me, My

grat - i - tude de - clare; In fu - ture still sur - round me, With all thy lov - ing care!  
 sor - row's stab be mine Or pleas - ure's call de - ceive me, Grant me that help of thine!  
 soul's sure shin - ing star, And then what e'er be - tide me, I'll find the port a - far.

## St. JOSEPH

### 54. Holy Patron, thee saluting

Traditional (K.S. 1852)

1. Ho - ly Pa - tron, thee sa - lut - ing, Here we meet with heart - sin - cere.  
 2. Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - nit - ing, Call on thee to hear their pray'r.  
 3. World - ly dan - gers, for them fear - ing, Youth - ful hearts to thee we bring.  
 4. Grant in vir - tue, per - se - ver - ing, Vice may nev - er their bo - som sting.  
 5. Thou who faith - ful - ly at - tend - ed Him, Whom heav'n and earth a - dore.  
 6. Who with pi - ous care de - fend - ed Ma - ry, Vir - gin ev - er pure.

Je - sus, Sa - viour of man - kind, Hear thy chil - dren thee im - plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.



## LOW MASS

## 55. Introit

Words for Mass by Rev. J. I. W.  
Melodies from Mohr's "Cecilia"

Not too slow; - observe "alla breve" tempo

From the depths our pray'r to Thee we raise —

Lord and Fa-ther! Lord and Fa-ther! See! We fer-vent sing Thy praise —

Lord and Fa-ther! Lord and Fa-ther! Leave us not in dark-some ways!

## 56. Gloria

Not too fast

{ Thanks, A-do-ra-tion, Glo-ry, E-ter-nal God, to Thee! In all Thy works de-  
The an-gels sing the sto-ry Of what our praise should be.

pen-dent In ev-ery hum-ble thing, Thy pow'r shines forth re-splen-dent And all Thy Love we'd sing!

## 57. Credo

{ Be-lieve we, God, with all our hearts, All that Thy church is teach-ing  
In Scrip-ture or Tra-di-tion's parts, All that Thy self art preach-ing



For Thou art Truth, the Heav - en prize, And Wisdom's word art giv - ing And in this Faith the

Christi - an dies And in this Faith the Chri - stian dies Who in this Faith is liv - ing.

## 58. Offertory

{ We of - fer, Lord com - mand - ing, To Thee, this bread and wine, For sin - ner par - don  
That it may be out - stand - ing Pro - pi - ti - a - tion Thine.

ring - ing, To saved its plen - teous store, The while to dead its bring - ing Calm peace for ev - er - more!

## 59. Sanctus

{ With the an - gel choirs a - bove us, Let us, faith - ful, pledge our troth; Ho - ly! Un - to Him Who, coming  
Let us sing with them who love us, Ho - ly! Lord God! Sa - ba - oth!

In Thy Name, per - fec - tions sum - ming Tunes our souls to sweet ac - cord - Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord!

## 60. After Elevation

Not too slow; - observe "alla breve" tempo

Blessed Bread of Heav - en, praise Safe - ty in earth's dark - est ways! Oh!

ev - er praised be Je - sus Christ, In Sa - cra - ment of Love en - ticed!



## AT COMMUNION

## 61. O Lord, I am not worthy

Traditional

1. O Lord, I am not wor- thy, That Thou shouldst come to me, But speak the word of  
 2. O Lord, how can I thank Thee, For such a gift as This! A gift which tru- ly  
 3. O Lord, Thou art all ho- ly, The an- gels Thee a- dore. How then ought I sin-

com- fort, My spir- it healed shall be. I'm long- ing to re- cieve Thee, The  
 fil- leth My soul with heavn- ly bliss! I praise Thee, I ex- tol Thee, I  
 cere- ly My wrongs and sins de- plore. But when Thou soon wilt en- ter My

Bride-groom of my soul, No more by sin to grieve Thee Or flee, Thy sweet con- trol.  
 love Thee, O my Sire, Till once in joy and glo- ry In heav'n I Thee ad- mire.  
 heart, my sin-ful heart, Then heal me, be my shel- ter, For Thou my Sa- viour art.

## 62. Last Blessing

Give us, oh Lord, the bless- ing We sup- pli- ant- ly pray, That we may feel the

stress- ing De- sire to walk Thy Way! Oh, speed us from all sin- ning And

from its small- est trace, That we may know the win- ning Joy of Thy Judg- ment- Face!



# SPECIAL HYMNS

27

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH (or at any solemn church festivity)

## 63. Behold this House of Glory

Words by Rev. J.I.W.  
Melody from Mohr's "Cecilia"

1. Be - hold this House of Glo - ry All oth - er heights com - mand, Stone of E - ter - nal  
2. For strength its tow - ers seem - ing As sym - bol have suf - ficed; While twi - light toned is  
3. In vain its foes are wag - ing A war with wick - ed hand; Age - old but nev - er

Sto - ry Sculpted by the Mas - ter Hand.  
gleam - ing. A - bove the cross of Christ! stand!  
age - ing, The House of God shall stand!

1-3. God to Thee our praise

Let our voi - ces raise In hum - ble pray'r that we Safe in Thy House may be.

# CHRISTMAS - TIDE

## 64. Come, ye lofty

Music by Chas. O. Korz

1. Come, ye lof - ty come ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad - ness ring;  
2. In a sta - ble iies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King.  
3. Come, ye poor, no pomp of sta - tion, Robes the Child your hearts a - dore:  
4. He, the Lord of all sal - va - tion, Shares your want, is weak and 'poor:  
5. Come, ye chil - dren, blithe and mer - ry, This one Child your mod - el make;  
6. Christ - mas hol - ly, leaf and ber - ry, All be prized for His dear sake:

1. See, in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing, Christ by high - est Heav'n a - dor'd.  
2. Ox - en, round a - bout be - hold them; Raft - ers na - ked, cold and bare,  
3. Come, ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der, Come, ye spir - its keen and bold;

Come, your cir - cle round Him clos - ing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.  
See the shep - herds, God has told them, That the Prince of Life lies there.  
All in all your hom - age ren - der, Weak and might - y, young and old.



# REQUIEM

## 65. Jesus, ever loving Saviour

Traditional

\*)

1. Je - sus, ev - er lov - ing Sav - iour Thou didst live and die for me,  
 2. When the last dread hour ap - proach - ing Fills my guilt - y soul with fear,  
 3. Je - sus, when in cru - el an - guish, Dy - ing on the shame - ful tree,

Liv - ing, I will live to love Thee Dy - ing, I will die for Thee.  
 All my sins rise up to be fore me, All my vir - tues die dis - ap - pear.  
 All a - ban - don'd by Thy Fa - ther Thou didst writhe in ag - o - ny.

*p*

Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! By Thy life and death of sor - row,  
 Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! Turn not Thou in an - ger from me;  
 Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! By those three long hours of sor - row

Help me in mine ag - o - ny, Help me in mine ag - o - ny.  
 Ma - ry, Jo - seph then be near, Ma - ry, Jo - seph then be near.  
 Thou didst pur - chase hope for me, Thou didst pur - chase hope for me.

## 66. In His Keeping, may thy sleeping

 Words by Rev J. I. W.  
 Traditional (B.C. 1858)

*Slowly*

\*)

1. In His Keep - ing may thy sleep - ing Be with Je - sus through the Night,  
 2. Man was sin - ning, Christ was win - ning Cru - ci - fix - ion con - quers all!  
 3. Crown - ing, scourg - ing, these sin's purg - ing, All the lash - ings and the lance,

Till His beau - ti - ful sweet du - ty Be to wake thee with the Light!  
 Jus - tice claims thee, ful but Christ names thee Fit - ing prize for Mer - cy's thrall!  
 Were to save thee, and to lave thee Free from stain to meet His glance!

\*) During a Low Mass. — After a High Mass or after a funeral Mass.



# LATIN HYMNS

## OFFERTORY OR BENEDICTION

### 67. Panis angelicus

29

Traditional

*Moderato*

*p* *f* *pp* *cresc.*

1. Pa-nis an-ge-li-cus fit pa-nis ho-mi-num, Dat pa-nis coe-li-cus fi-gu-ris ter-mi-  
 2. Te, tri-na De-i-tas, u-na-que po-sci-mus Sic nos tu vi-si-ta, si-cut te co-li-

num: O res mi-ra-bi-lis! man-du-cat Do-mi-num Pau-per ser-vus, et hu-mi-lis.  
 mus; Per tu-as se-mi-tas duc nos quo ten-di-mus Ad lu-cem quam in-ha-bi-tas.

### 68. Adoro te devote

Traditional

*Andante*

1. A-do-ro te de-vo-te, la-tens De-i-tas, Quae sub his fi-gu-ris ve-re la-ti-tas;  
 2. Vi-sus, ta-ctus, gu-stus in te fal-li-tur, Sed au-di-tu so-lo tu-to cre-di-tur;  
 3. O me-mo-ri-a-le mor-tis Do-mi-ni, Pa-nis vi-vus, vi-tam praestans ho-mi-ni;

Ti-bi se cor me-um to-tum sub-ji-cit, Qui-a te con-tem-plans to-tum de-fi-cit.  
 Cre-do quid-que di-xit De-i Fi-li-us; Nil hoc ve-ri-ta-tis ver-bo ve-ri-us.  
 Praesta me-ae men-ti de te vi-ve-re, Et te il-li sem-per dul-ce sa-pe-re.

### 69. O sanctissima

Traditional

*Slowly and devoutly*

1. O san-ctis-si-ma, O pi-is-si-ma, Dul-cis Vir-go Ma-ri-a!  
 2. Tu so-la-ti-um, Et re-fu-gi-um Vir-go, Ma-ter Ma-ri-a!  
 3. Vir-go re-spi-ce, Ma-ter, a-spi-ce, Au-di nos, O Ma-ri-a!

Ma-ter a-ma-ta, In-te-me-ra-ta, O-ra, O-ra pro no-bis.  
 Quid-que op-ta-mus, Per-te-spe-ra-mus;  
 Tu me-di-ci-nam Por-tas di-vi-nam.



Moderato

## 70. Ave, maris stella

Traditional

1. A - ve, ma-ris stel - la, De-i Ma-ter al - ma, At-que semper Vir - go, Fe-lix coe-li  
 2. Sumens il-lud A - ve Ga-bri-e - lis o - re, Funda nos in pa - ce, Mutans E - vae  
 3. Sol-ve vin-clo re - is, Pro-fer lu - men cae - cis, Ma-la no-stra pel - le, Bo-na cun-cta

por - ta,  
 no men. Te de-pre-ca-mur au-di nos Et Fi-li-o com - men-da nos, O Vir - go Ma - ri - a!

Moderato

## 71. Offertory at Nuptial Mass (I)

Music by Aloysius Staeger

In te spe - ra - vi Do - mi - ne; di - xi: Tu es De-us me - us in

ma - ni - bus tu - is in ma - in - bus tu - is tem - po -

ra me - a tem - po - ra me - a. (T. P. Al - le - lu - ia.)

Moderato

## 72. Offertory at Nuptial Mass (II)

Music by Rev. L. A. D.

*p* *rall*



*mf*

In te spe - ra - vi Do - mi - ne: In te spe - ra - vi Do - mi -

ne; di - xi: Tu es De - us me - us, Tu es De - us me - us, in ma - ni - bus tu -

*cresc.* *f*

*rit.* *f*

is tem - po - ra me - a tem - po - ra me - a. (T. P. Al - le - lu - ia.)

## 73. Salveto centies

Traditional

Moderato

1. Sal - ve - to cen - ti - es, Sal - ve - to mil - li - es Flos - pa - ra - di - si! Con -

2. Sal - ve - to li - li - um, Can - dens con - va - li - um! Flos - pa - ra - di - si! Tu

3. Tu de - cus vir - gi - num, Et hon - or ju - ve - num! Flos - pa - ra - di - si! Can -

fir - ma de - bi - les, Nos ti - bi sup - pli - ces, O A - lo - y - si! si!

coe - li gau - di - um, Ter - rae de - li - ci - um, O A - lo - y - si! si!

do - rem vir - gi - ni, Pu - do - rem ju - ve - ni Da A - lo - y - si! si!

## 74. Veni Creator Spiritus

1. Ve - ni Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus, Men - tes tu - o - rum vi - si - ta:

Im - ple su - per - na grá - ti - a Quae tu cre - á - sti pec - to - ra A - men.

✠ Emitte Spiritum tuum et creabuntur (T. P. Alleluia)

✠ Et renovabis faciem terrae (T. P. Alleluia)



Adagio

## 75. Adeste, fideles

Traditional

1. Ad - es - te, fi - de - les,    Lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes,    Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in  
 2. En gre - ge re - lic - to    Hú - mi - les ad cu - nas    Vo - ca - ti pa - sto - res ad  
 3. Ae - tér - ni Pa - rén - tis    Splendó - rem, ae - ter - num    Ve - la - tum sub car - ne vi -

Beth - le - hem!    Na - tum vi - de - te    Re - gem An - ge - lo - rum.  
 pro - pe - rant;    Nos - que o - van - ti    gra - du fes - ti - ne - mus. Ve - ni - te, ad - o -  
 de - bi - mus;    De - um in - fan - tem    pan - nis in - vo - lu - tum.

re - mus! Ve - ni - te, ad - o - re - mus! Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus    Do - mi - num.

Moderato

## 76. Before or after Funerals

Music by Rev. L. A. D.

De pro - fun - dis cla - ma - vi ad te Do - mi - ne :    Do - mi -

ne ex - au - di vo - cem me - am.    Fi - ant au - res tu - ae in - ten - den - tes, in

vo - cem de - pre - ca - ti - o - nis me - ae, in vo - cem de - pre - ca - ti - o - nis me - ae.



# BENEDICTION

33

(Hymns for Benediction Service should not be rendered too slowly, rather stately, without dragging)

After the priest has opened the Tabernacle, the choir begins the "O salutaris hostia"

## 77. O salutaris hostia (I)

Traditional

Moderato Not too slow

1. O sa-lu-ta-ris ho-sti-a, Quae coe-li pan-dis o-sti-um: Bel-  
 2. U-ni-tri-no-que Do-mi-no Sit sem-pi-ter-na glo-ri-a, Qui

la prae-munt ho-sti-li-a, Da-ro-bur, fer au-xi-li-um. A-men.  
 vi-tam si-ne ter-mi-no No-bis do-net in pa-tri-a.

## 78. O salutaris hostia (II)

(We recommend this composition when organist is alone and must play and sing)

Melody by Rt. Rev. Dr. Sch. v. G.

Andante

1. O sa-lu-ta-ris ho-sti-a, Quae coe-li pan-dis o-sti-um: Bel-la prae-munt ho-  
 2. U-ni-tri-no-que Do-mi-no Sit sem-pi-ter-na glo-ri-a. Qui vi-tam si-ne

sti-li-a, Da-ro-bur fer au-xi-li-um: Da-ro-bur fer au-xi-li-um. A-men.  
 ter-mi-no No-bis do-net in pa-tri-a No-bis do-net in pa-tri-a.

## 79. O salutaris hostia (III)

Traditional

Moderato

(Veni Creator melody)

1. O sa-lu-ta-ris ho-sti-a, Quae coe-li pan-dis o-sti-um; Bel-la prae-munt ho-  
 2. U-ni-tri-no-que Do-mi-no Sit sem-pi-ter-na glo-ri-a, Qui vi-tam si-ne

sti-li-a, Da-ro-bur fer au-xi-li-um. A-men.  
 ter-mi-no No-bis do-net in pa-tri-a.



## 80. Tantum ergo Sacramentum (I)

Not fast nor slow; "recitative" and magnified articulation

Traditional (V. R. 1879)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve - ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu-i:  
 2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o: Et an-ti-quum do-cu-mén-tum  
 Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que

No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i: Praestet fi-des sup-ple-mén-tum Sen-su-um de - fec-tu-i.  
 Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o: Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u - tró-que Compar sit lau - dá-ti-o. A - men.

## 81. Tantum ergo Sacramentum (II)

Moderato Not too slow

Traditional

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve - ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu-i: Et an-ti-quum do-cu-mén-tum  
 2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o: Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que

No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i: Praestet fi-des sup-plementum Sensu-um de - fec-tu-i A - - - men.  
 Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o: Pro-ce-dén-ti ab u - tro-que Compar sit lau - dá-ti-o.

## 82. Tantum ergo Sacramentum (III)

Moderato

Traditional

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-mén-tum Ve-ne-ré-mur cé-r-nu-i: Et an-ti-quum do-cu-mén-tum  
 2. Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o: Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que,

No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i: Praestet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-um de - fec-tu-i. A - - - men.  
 Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o: Pro-ce-denti ab u - tro-que Compar sit lau - dá-ti-o.



# 83. Tantum ergo Sacramentum (IV)

35  
Traditional

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i: Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum  
2. Ge-ni to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Lauset ju-bi-la-ti-o: Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que

No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i: Praestet fi-des sup-ple-mentum Sen-su-um de-fe-ctu-i. A - - - men.  
Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o: Pro-ce-denti ab u-tro-que Compar-sit lau-da-ti-o.

# 84. Tantum ergo Sacramentum (V)

Not too slow; observe "alla breve" tempo.

Traditional

1. { Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i:  
Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i:  
2. { Ge-ni to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o:  
Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus quo-que Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o:

Prae-stet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum Sen-su-um de-fe-ctu-i. A - - - men.  
Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que Compar-sit lau-da-ti-o.

# 85. Tantum ergo Sacramentum (VI)

Moderato

Melody by Rt. Rev. Dr. Sch. v. G.

1. Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i: Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum  
2. Ge-ni to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o: Sa-lus, hon-or, vri-tus quo-que

No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i: Praestet fi-des sup-ple-mentum Sen-su-um de-fe-ctu-i. A - - - men.  
Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o: Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-tro-que Com-par-sit lau-da-ti-o.



Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i:  
 Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o:

Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i: Pra - stet fi - des sup - ple -  
 Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o: Pro - ce - den - ti ab u -

men - tum Sen - su - um sen - su - um de - fe - ctu - i. A - - - men.  
 tro - que Com - par sit com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

## LAUDATE DOMINIUM, OMNES GENTES

There are 9 Psalm-tones, one of which is called the tonus peregrinus; the Psalm-tones have 5 different endings.

In each Psalm-tone we must distinguish the Intonation (initium), the Dominant or Tenor, the Mediation (mediatio) and the Termination or Ending (finalis).

The Intonation, (more properly called the Introduction), is the small musical phrase, with which a psalm is begun. It is sung only with the first verse; the other verses commence on the Dominant.

In the *Magnificat* and *Benedictus*, however, even in the Office of the Dead, the *Intonation* is sung with *all verses*.

That all may commence the Mediatio and the Finalis on the same syllable, the figures 1-8, corresponding to the Psalm-tones, are sometimes placed above the syllables, where the Mediatio and the Finalis begin.

The recitation of the psalm should be easy and dignified, not too fast nor too slow, we might say "recitative"-like.

For the Laudate after Benediction Service always take a different tonus, for the sake of variation; as stated above, there are eight "toni" besides the tonus peregrinus; let us introduce at least the following four.

### 87. Tonus IV

Initium. Dominant. Mediatio. Finalis

1. Lau-da-te Dóminum, omnes gentes: laudáte eum, omnes pópu-li:  
 Quoniam etc.

### 88. Tonus VI

1. Laudá-te Dóminum, omnes gentes: laudáte eum, om-nes pópu-li:  
 Quoniam etc.

### 89. Tonus VII

1. Laudáte Dóminum, omnes gentes: laudáte eum, omnes pópu-li:  
 Quoniam etc.

### 90. Tonus VIII

1. Laudáte Dóminum, omnes gentes: laudáte eum, omnes pópu-li:  
 Quoniam etc.

2. Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericórdiā ejus: et véritas Domini manet in aeternum.

3. Gloriá Patri, et Filio: Spiritui Sancto.

4. Sicut erat in principio et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.